

## **Babylon Karma Factory 1993, 2020 © Ken David Flamesong Music (BMI)**

The cog and wheel doesn't turn for the moon  
That kind of rhythm dies too soon  
This time and place it has a shine  
Far from that glass of wine

On past your lips  
It's far though its near  
Part of me knows the fears  
It's common here  
In Babylon, In Babylon

Come on closer I need your time  
A look and feel of soft sublime  
I carry you away and then you smile  
It only lasts just a little while

It's hard to cope with that kind of pain  
a harsh conception that has no name  
In the rain and hail it seems so clear  
Part of you tries to fight, fight back the tears  
In Babylon, In Babylon, In Babylon, In Babylon

Break  
Solo

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